

# Galaxy does BL Scandals

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## HACHIGATSU NO LOST TIME

by Momoko Suika

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CHAPTER

03

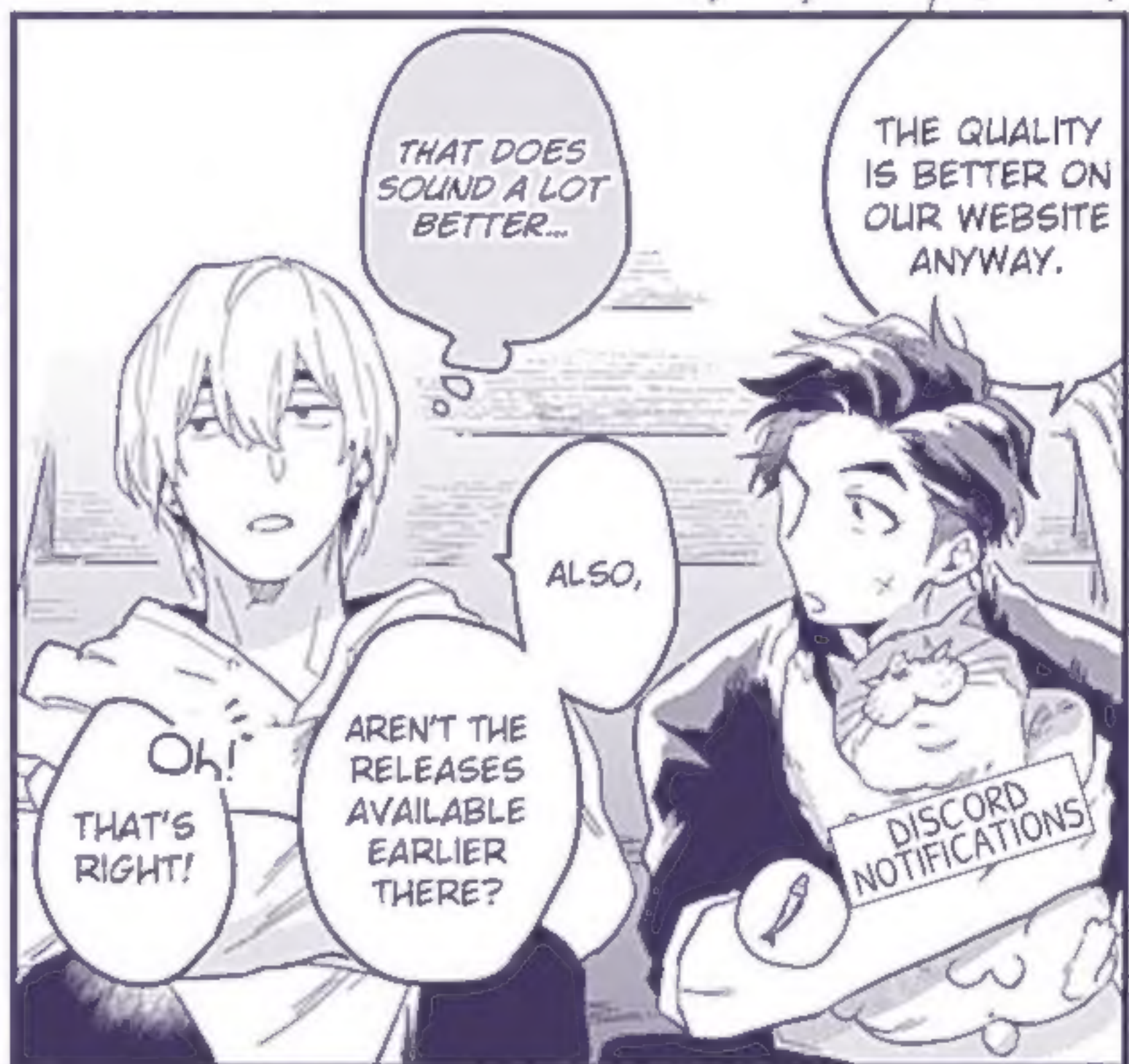
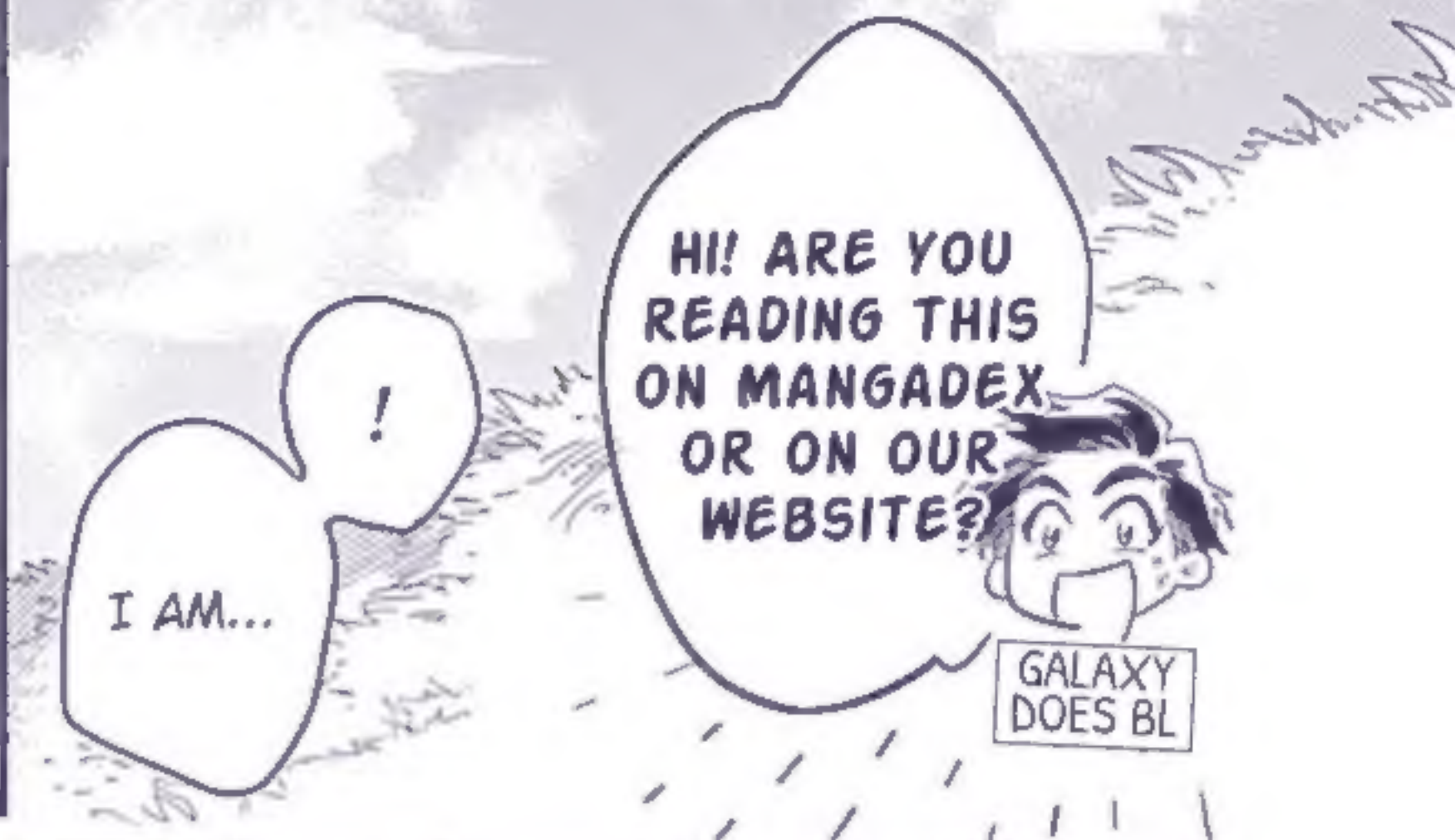
TRANSLATOR SMOOTH BRAIN  
PROOFREADER GALAXY  
CLEANER MIKORIN  
TYPESETTER GREY

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PLEASE SUPPORT THE AUTHOR BY  
**BUYING THE ORIGINAL WORK**

<https://discord.gg/dQsXuAN>  
<https://gdblscans.tumblr.com>





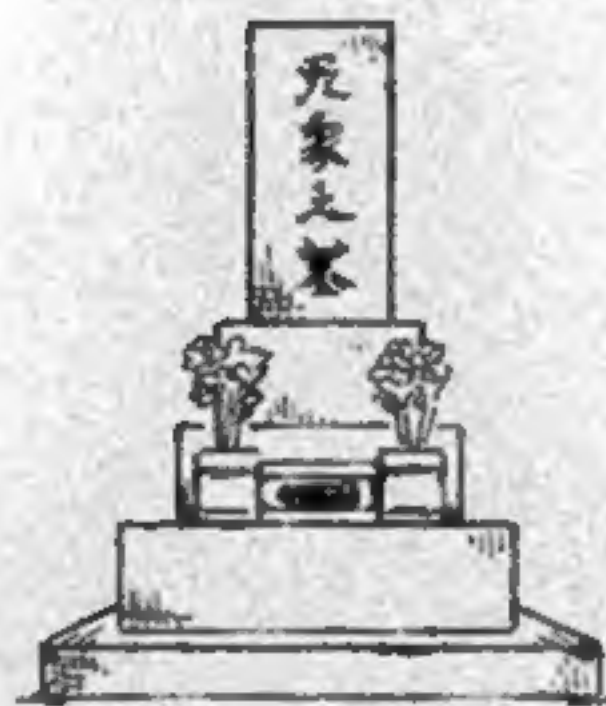


落ち葉あふれて

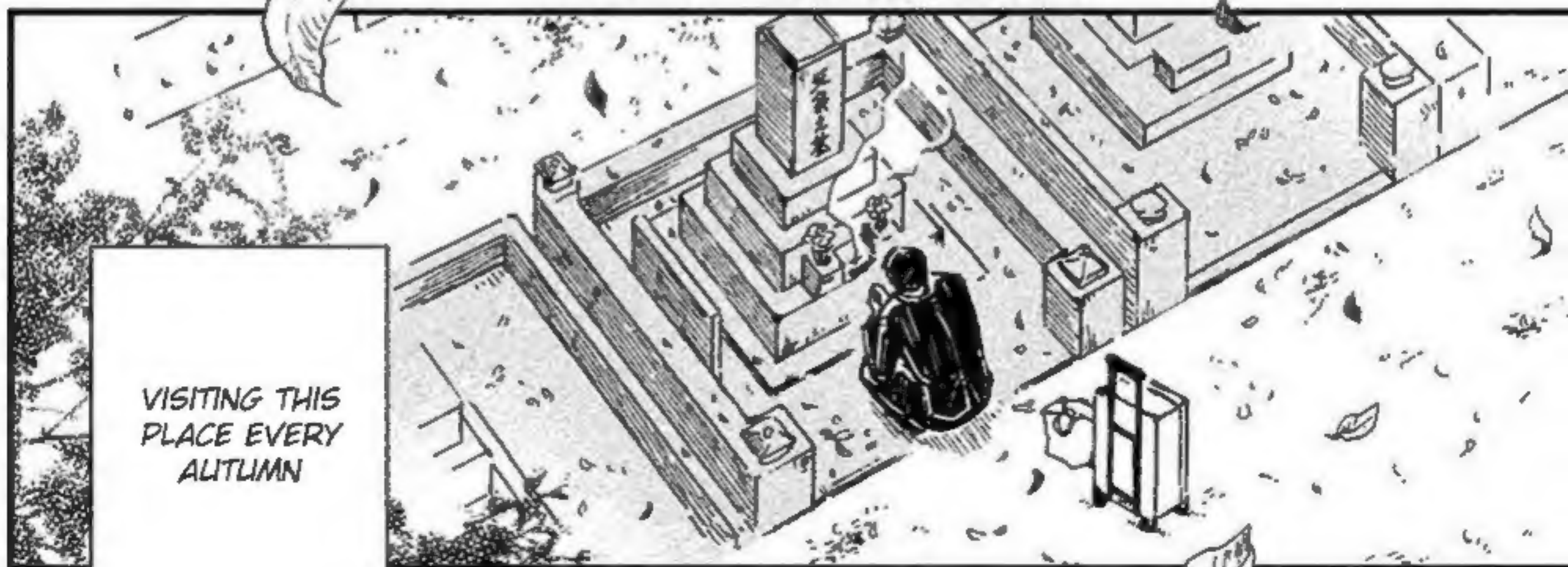
Ochibayafurete



TIME STOPPED FOR ME  
FIVE YEARS AGO...



VISITING THIS  
PLACE EVERY  
AUTUMN







IS A WAY  
FOR ME TO  
COUNT THE  
PASSING  
YEARS.

IT'S BEEN  
A WHOLE  
YEAR,

TAKASABUROU.

crunch

...KIYOU-  
SAN?







TAKASA-  
BUROU...



I FINALLY  
FOUND YOU.



-KIYOU



THIS MUST BE A DREAM,  
RIGHT?

AM I HAVING ANOTHER  
DREAM ABOUT YOU?

Ah!  
Are you  
okay?!

Heeey~

Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou

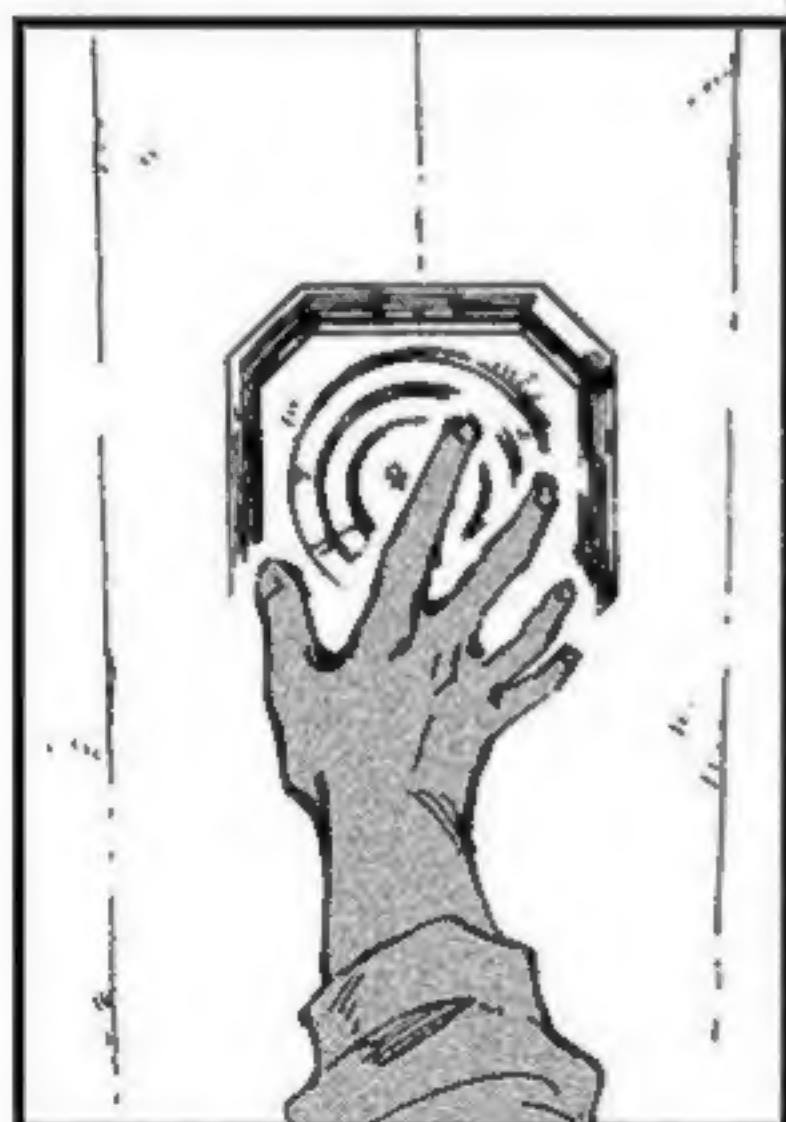
Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou

Takasa-  
Burou









YOUR FRIEND  
TAKASA-  
BUROLI'S  
NEPHEW!

I'M  
HAJIME  
SHION!

SHION-  
KUN...

HE SEEMS TO BE TAKASABUROLI'S NEPHEW  
IN HIGH SCHOOL

AND HE'S CURRENTLY LIVING AT  
TAKASABUROLI'S PLACE.

I'M SURE  
HE'S HAPPY,  
AS WELL.

OH, NO,  
I'M SORRY  
I ONLY VISIT  
HIS GRAVE  
WHEN I CAN.

AND FOR  
ATTENDING  
HIS FUNERAL,  
OF COURSE.

I WISH  
I COULD  
MORE...

THAT'S  
ALRIGHT!

OUT HERE  
IN THE  
COUNTRY,  
ONLY CLOSE  
RELATIVES  
EVER VISIT.

NEXT YEAR  
IT WILL BE  
SEVEN YEARS  
ALREADY.

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE I'VE  
TROUBLED  
YOUR FAMILY.

TAKASABUROLI,



SAWASA,  
THANK YOU FOR  
BEING TAKASA-  
BUROLI'S FRIEND  
IN UNIVERSITY.

YOU WANT  
TO SEE  
UNCLE'S  
ROOM?

HEY,  
KIYOU-

IT'S FINE.  
I TOOK PAID  
LEAVE-

Thank  
you

Please have  
some tea!

YOU CAME  
FROM TOKYO,  
RIGHT?  
WHAT ABOUT  
YOUR JOB?





WOULD YOU  
DO ME A FAVOR  
AND TALK  
TO HIM?

AFTER  
HEARING ABOUT  
YOU FROM  
TAKASABUROU,  
HE REALLY  
WANTED TO  
MEET YOU.

THAT BOY IS  
SO MUCH LIKE  
TAKASABUROU,  
DON'T YOU  
THINK?

Hehe



Pst-  
WHAT  
THE  
HECK-

I WAS SO  
SURE YOU  
WERE A GIRL,  
THOUGH.  
SORRY  
ABOUT  
THAT.

FROM  
TAKASA-  
BUROU.

NOW THAT YOU  
MENTION IT,  
I DID HEAR  
A FEW THINGS  
ABOUT YOU.

HE  
TALKED  
ABOUT  
ME?



THAT'S  
KINDA  
SCARY...

A country  
yankee-

BLONDE HAIR...  
A HOODLUM? OR  
MAYBE EVEN  
A YANKEE?

Are you  
usually  
dense?

WHY DID I  
MISTAKE HIM FOR  
TAKASABUROU  
BEFORE?

THE AIR AROUND  
HIM IS ENTIRELY  
DIFFERENT.



HE SAID YOU  
WERE HIS  
"MOST IMPOR-  
TANT FRIEND."

UNCLE  
SHOWED ME  
PHOTOS

AND  
TOLD ME  
STORIES.

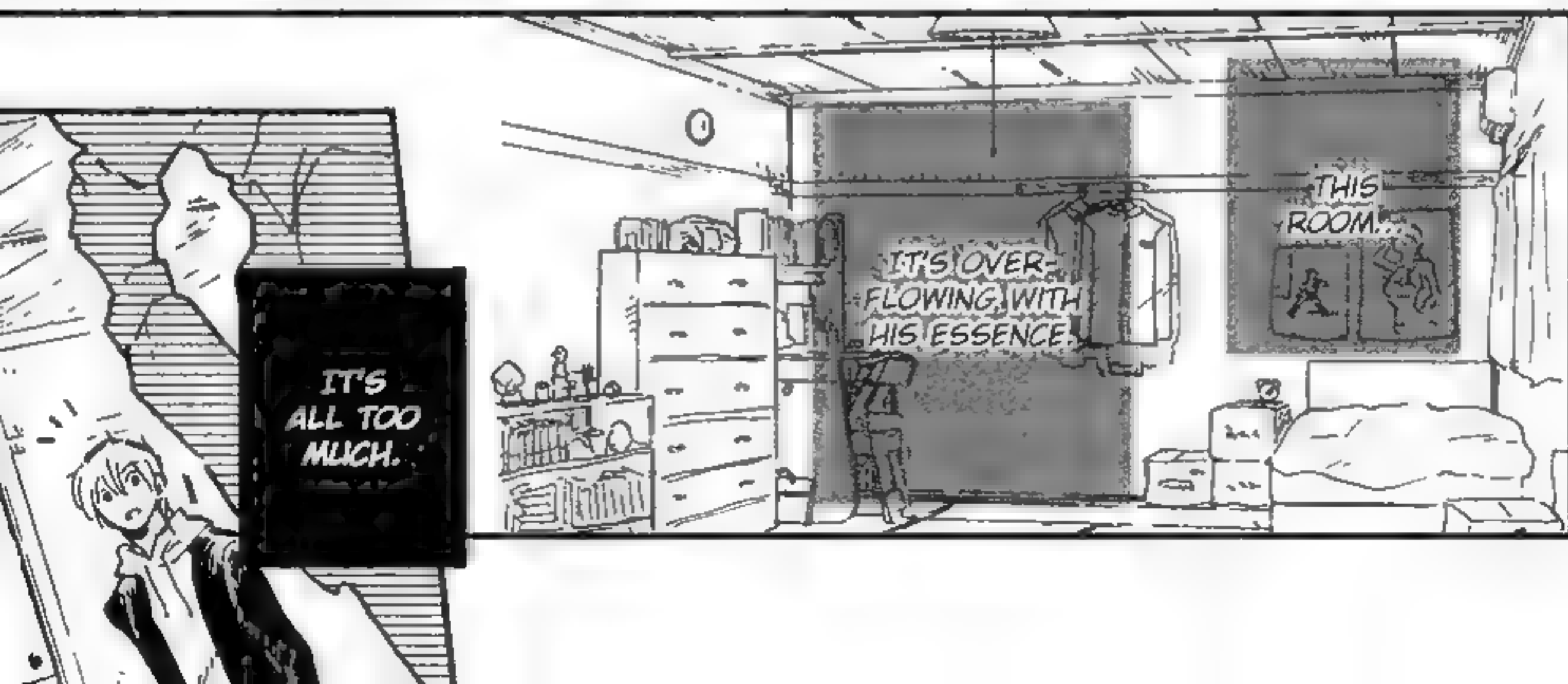


AH,  
ABOUT  
THAT-

DID YOU  
KNOW  
ABOUT  
ME?



FRIEND...







THE  
TRUTH IS









WHAT COULD  
THEY BE?

THINGS HE WANTED  
TO DO WITH ME?



UM, SHION...  
WHERE ARE  
WE GOING  
WITH THE  
BICYCLE?



HE'S A BIT  
THINNER  
THAN  
TAKASA-  
BUROU  
WAS...

I WAS  
INSPIRED BY  
THEM AND  
UPGRADED  
THIS ONE!

THE  
BIKES IN  
THERE ARE  
SO CRAZY  
COOL!

DID YOU  
EVER  
WATCH  
ZERO  
RIDER?

ENTHUSIASTIC



WHERE  
UNCLE  
WANTED  
TO TAKE  
YOU!

TODAY  
WE'RE GOING  
TO EAT



WE  
MADE  
IT!



DO YOU LIKE  
BAMBOO  
SHOOTS?  
MUSHROOMS?

THIS BOY IS  
IMPOSSIBLE  
TO KEEP UP  
WITH.











*In the evening, the view from the third floor music room's balcony is stunning*

"THE SCHOOL'S POOL BECOMES A MIRROR AND THE SETTING SUN SEEMS TO FALL INTO THE WATER."

Ah-

ARE YOU JEALOUS?

I SUPPOSE WE WERE LIKE FRIENDS THAT WERE REALLY HONEST WITH EACH OTHER-

I'M... NOT...

THE THINGS I WAS SUPPOSED TO KNOW ABOUT HIM, I ENDED UP NOT KNOWING AT ALL.

BUT...

ODDLY ROMANTIC OF HIM, DON'T YA THINK?

UNCLE SAID SOMETHING LIKE THIS~?

LAUGHS

YOU MUST HAVE BEEN REALLY CLOSE TO HIM.





LET ALONE  
THE OBITUARY.  
THAT CAME  
OUT OF  
NOWHERE-

I DIDN'T EVEN  
KNOW HE  
LEFT HIS JOB  
TO RECEIVE  
TREATMENT IN  
THE COUNTRY-  
SIDE.



THE FACT  
THAT HE  
HAS  
PASSED

I THINK  
THAT'S  
PROBABLY  
WHY I  
CAN'T COME  
TO GRIPS  
WITH IT.

AND HOW  
IMPORTANT  
I WAS  
TO HIM.



I COULDN'T  
EVEN LOOK  
HIM IN THE  
FACE.



SAD-  
NESS,

REGRET,

FEAR...

STRANGE  
EMOTIONS  
KEPT PILING  
UP.



KIYOLU,

DIDN'T WE SPEND  
THE WHOLE DAY  
EATING AND  
SEEING THE  
THINGS THAT  
UNCLE LIKED  
TOGETHER?

...SORRY.

I'M JUST  
SPOUTING  
NON-  
SENSE.





KIYOU-

DO YOU THINK-  
HE WOULD-  
WANT TO  
SHARE HIS  
FAVORITE  
THINGS WITH  
SOMEONE HE  
DIDN'T LIKE?



HEY,  
KIYOU-

THUMP







KIYOU...?



STOP  
IT!



THESE  
FEELINGS...

ONE'S  
THAT I'VE  
ALWAYS  
KEPT  
BURIED  
DEEP  
INSIDE...

THEY'RE ALL  
POURING OUT.

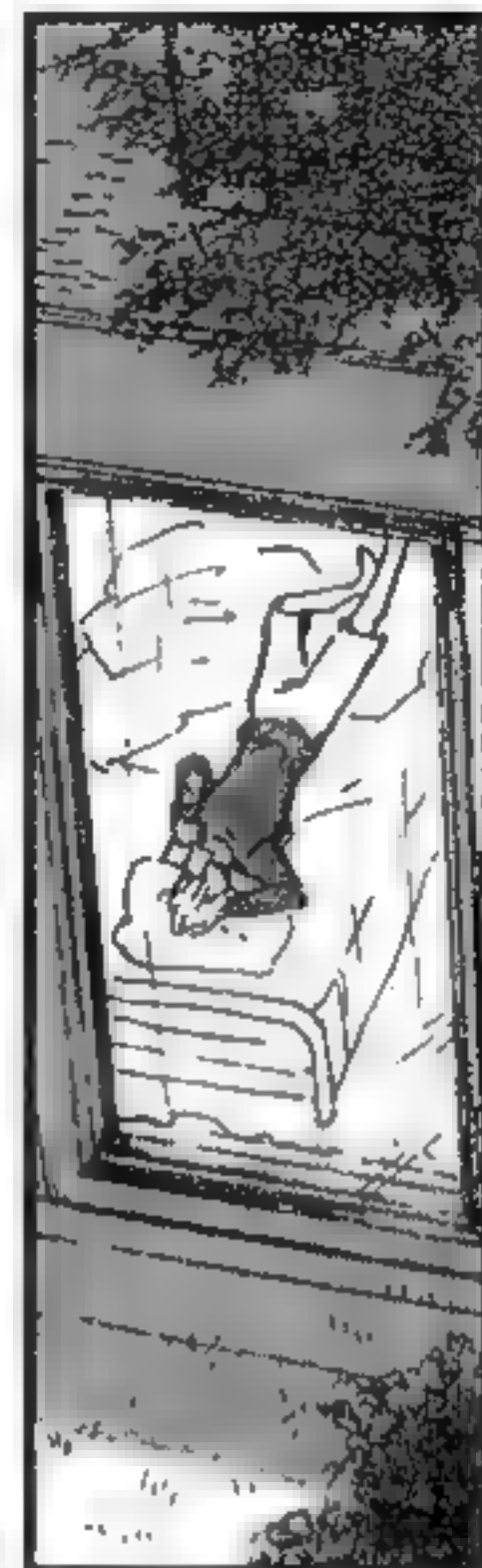
PLEASE...

JUST STOP!

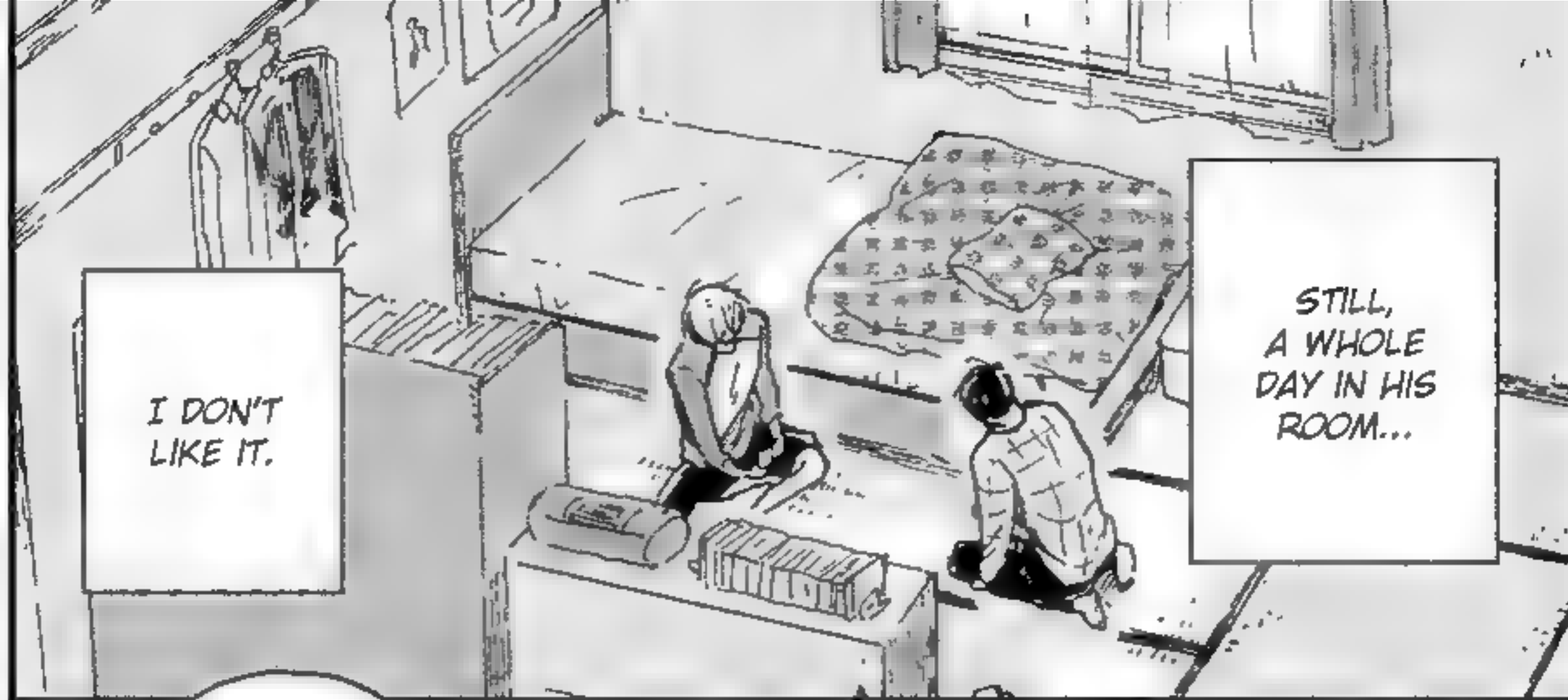
SORRY...

REALIZE









I DON'T  
LIKE IT.

STILL,  
A WHOLE  
DAY IN HIS  
ROOM...

"HAVING  
SNACKS AND  
AFTERNOON  
TEA WHILE  
WRAPPED  
UP IN A  
BLANKET,  
WE'LL  
LET THE  
WHOLE  
DAY PASS  
US BY."

I CAN'T  
CATCH A  
BREATH.

HOW MUCH  
DID HE WRITE  
ABOUT ME...

"WITH  
YOU  
LIKE  
THAT,

I WOULD..."



"YOU WOULD  
SIT SILENTLY  
READING  
SINCE YOU  
LOVE BOOKS  
SO MUCH."

"IT'S A  
SUNDAY  
MORNING,  
SO MAYBE  
WE WOULD  
WATCH THE  
SPECIAL  
BROADCAST."



NOT  
REALLY  
...

How  
arte-

YOU  
LIKE THE  
SPECIAL  
BROAD-  
CAST?











JUST FOR  
TODAY...

IF YOU WANT  
TO PRETEND  
I'M UNCLE...

I'M OKAY  
WITH IT.

**I CAN'T!**



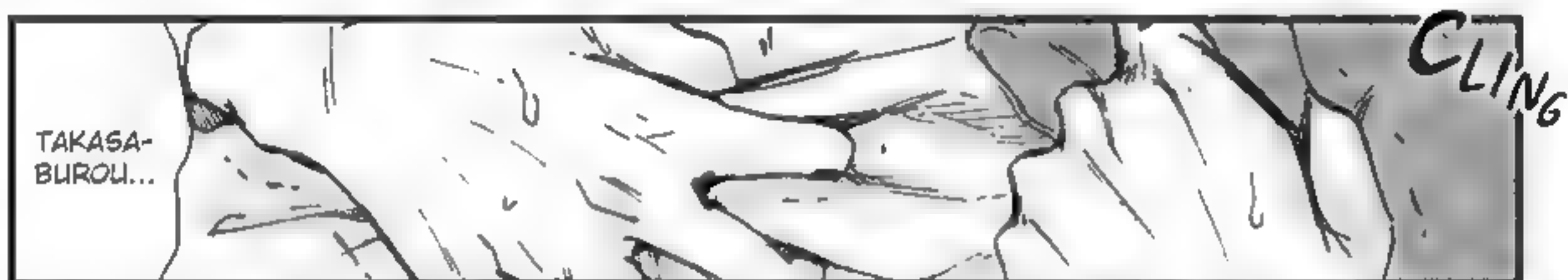
I CAN'T  
DO THIS.



BECAUSE...



...TAKA-  
SABU-  
ROU.



TAKASA-  
BUROU...

CLING



I CAN'T.

TAKASA-  
BUROU.

I CAN'T.

TAKASA-  
BUROU.

I CAN'T.  
I CAN'T.

TAKASA-  
BUROU.

TAKASA-  
BUROU.

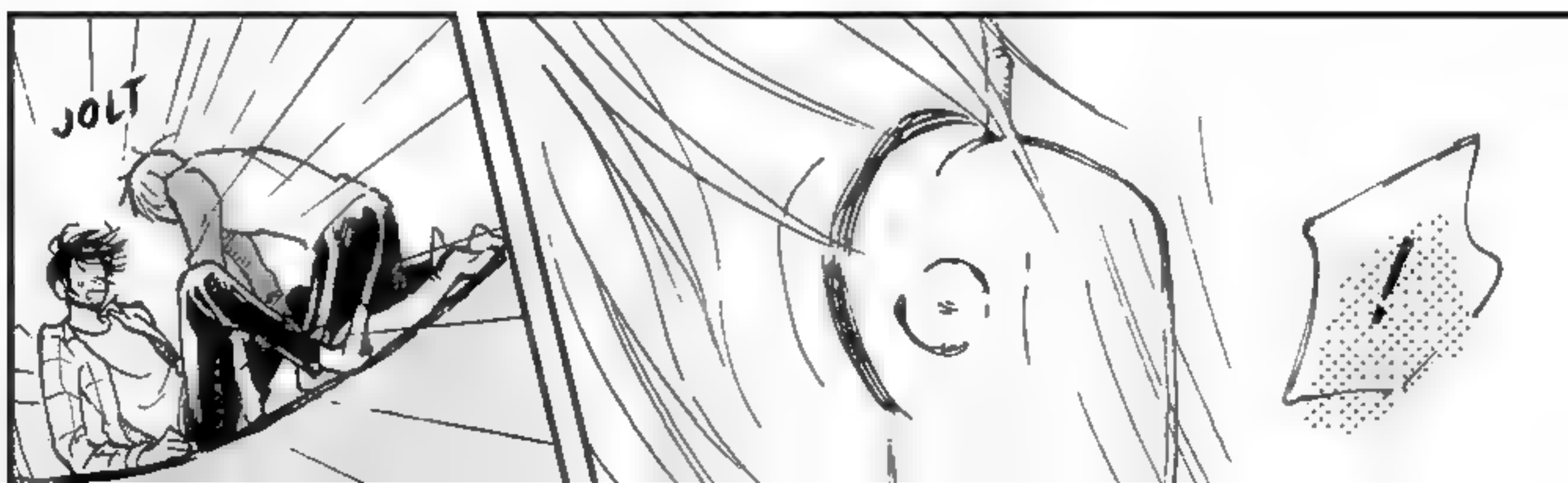
TAKASABUROU  
TAKASABUROU  
TAKASABUROU.













panting

SHION...



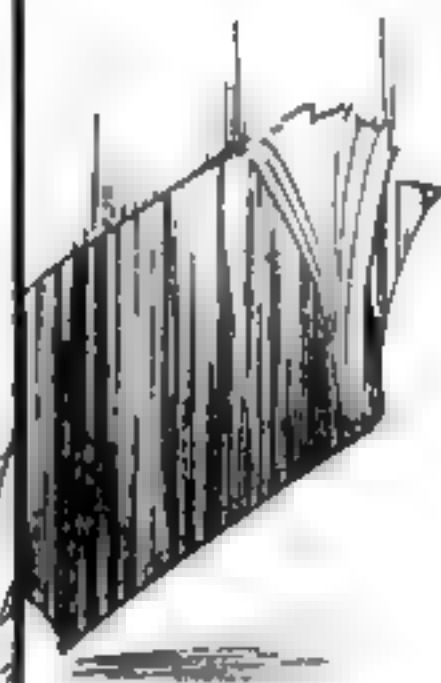
TAKA...

THAT-

JUST  
NOW-

gasp

THUD

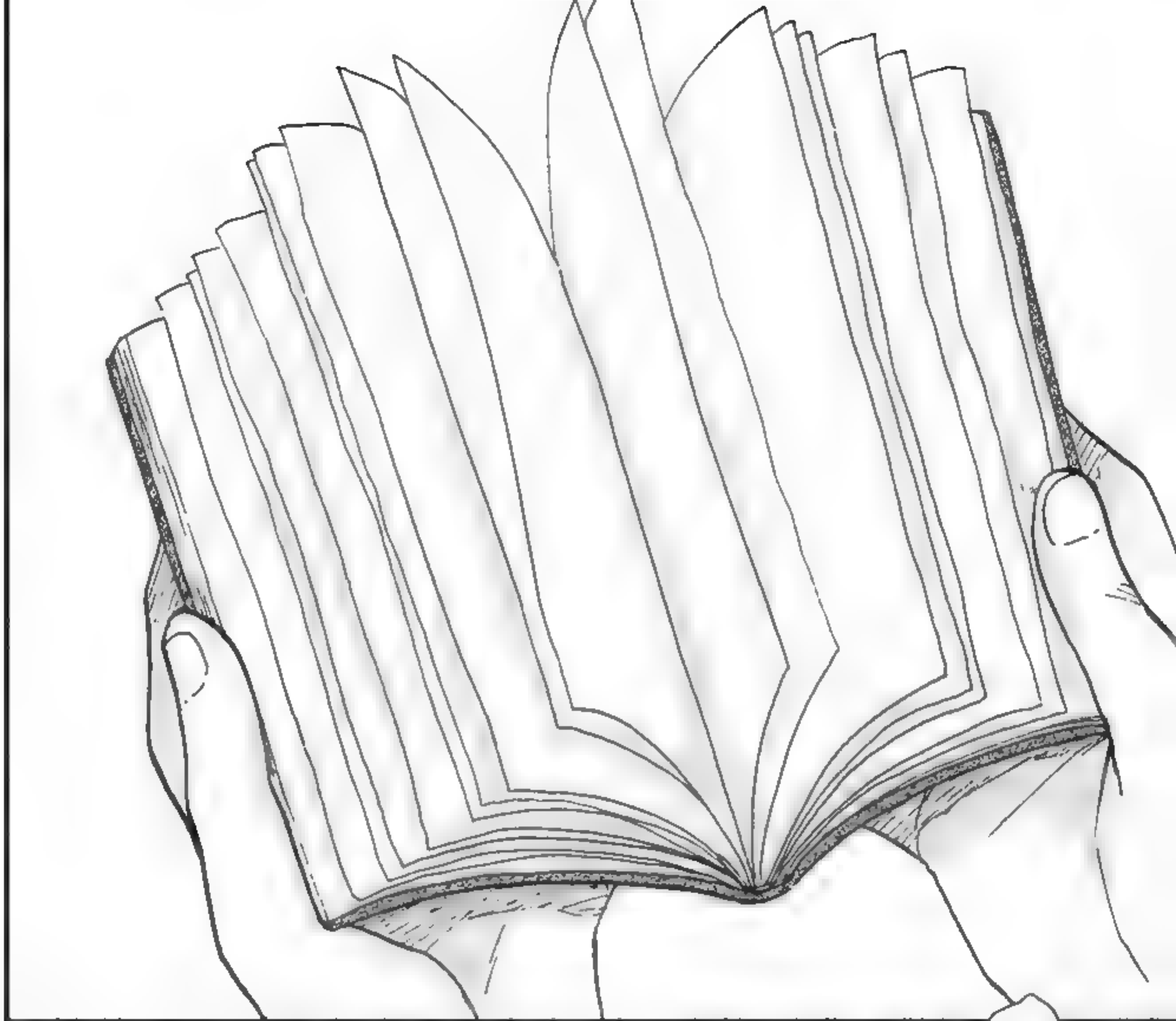


DID HE  
WRITE  
ALL OF  
THAT  
IN THE  
BOOK?



THAT  
WAS-







KIYOU-



HIS LIPS  
MUST  
PROBABLY  
BE SO  
WORN OUT  
RIGHT NOW.

HE ALWAYS  
TOUCHED  
HIS LIPS LIKE  
THIS WHEN  
HE WAS  
UNCOMFOR-  
TABLE.

BUT LAZING  
AROUND IN  
MY ROOM  
WOULDN'T BE  
BAD, EITHER..

AND MY OLD  
SCHOOL, TOO.

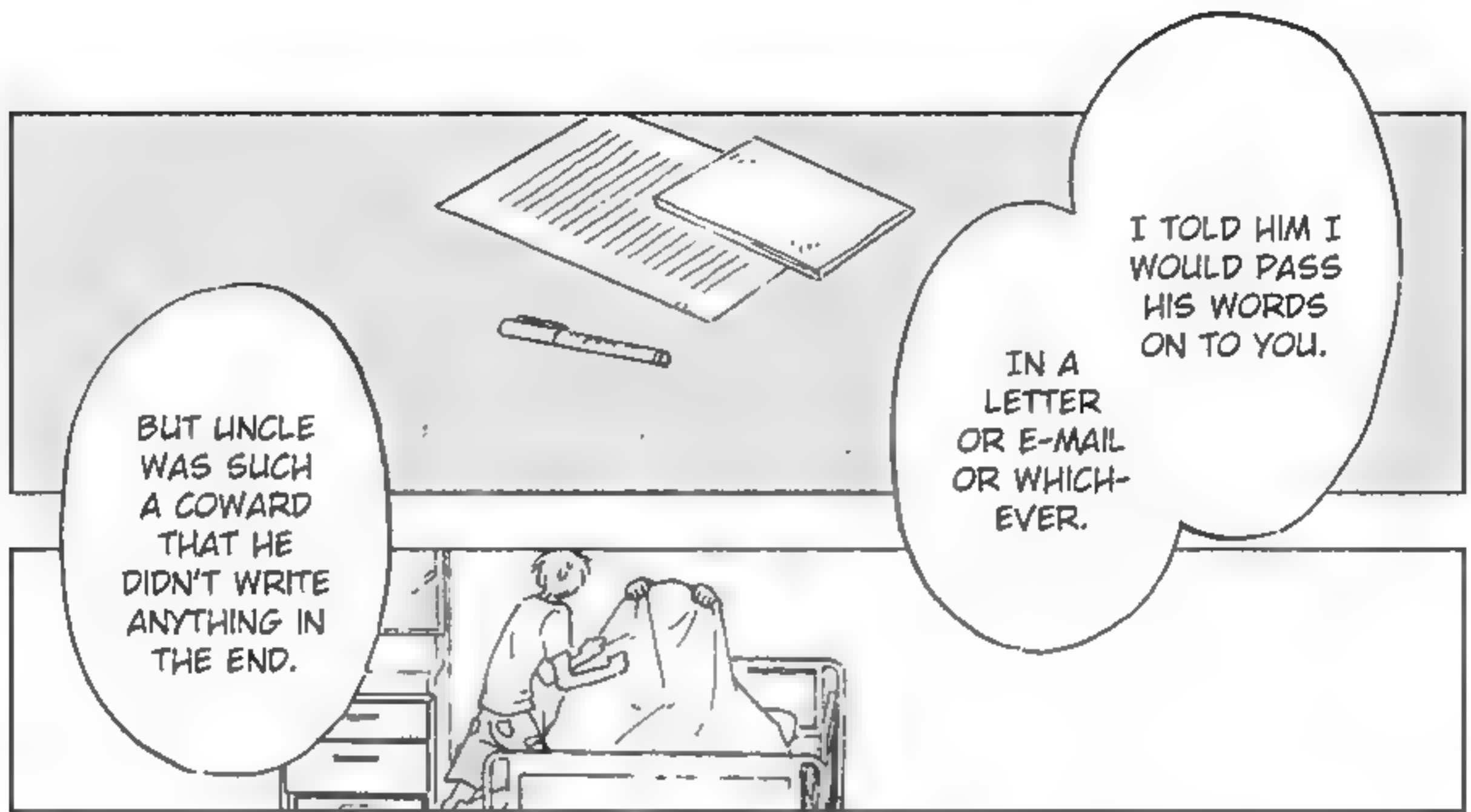
I WANT TO  
TAKE HIM TO  
AYAME PARK  
SO MUCH.

THAT MAY  
EVEN BE THE  
BEST.

THERE'S NO USE  
ANYMORE.

SAYING  
SOMETHING LIKE  
"I LOVE YOU..."

IF ONLY  
I HAD  
TOLD HIM.  
EVEN ONCE  
WOULD HAVE  
BEEN FINE.



BUT UNCLE  
WAS SUCH  
A COWARD  
THAT HE  
DIDN'T WRITE  
ANYTHING IN  
THE END.

IN A  
LETTER  
OR E-MAIL  
OR WHICH-  
EVER.

I TOLD HIM I  
WOULD PASS  
HIS WORDS  
ON TO YOU.



IN MY  
UNCLE'S  
STEAD.

NO MATTER  
WHAT,  
I WANTED  
TO PASS HIS  
WORDS ON  
TO YOU



THAT  
WAY

I COULD  
PROPERLY  
TELL YOU  
UNCLE'S  
FEELINGS,

BUT...



WHEN I  
HEARD FROM  
GRANDMA THAT  
THERE WAS  
A PERSON  
VISITING  
HIS GRAVE  
EVERY FALL,  
I KNEW IT  
HAD TO  
BE YOU.

I THOUGHT  
IF I WENT  
THERE,  
I WOULD  
BE ABLE  
TO RUN  
INTO  
YOU.





THE ME  
THAT LOVED  
UNCLE SO  
MUCH,

MAYBE IT  
WAS MY  
SELFISHNESS,

FELL IN LOVE  
WITH THE  
KIYOU THAT  
WAS SO DEAR  
TO HIM.

BUT I  
DIDN'T WANT  
ANYTHING  
LEFTOVER  
BETWEEN  
YOU TWO.

YOU'VE  
ALWAYS BEEN  
LIKE THIS.

HOW  
SHAMEFUL  
OF YOU,  
BURDENING  
SUCH A  
YOUNG BOY.

STOIC,  
PUT-TOGETHER,

sniff



TAKASABUROU...

EVEN IF  
IT WAS BITTER  
OR PAINFUL,  
I WOULD HAVE  
WANTED TO  
HEAR IT ALL...

BUT I  
COULDN'T  
ASK YOU  
EITHER.

NEVER TELLING ME  
EVEN A SINGLE  
IMPORTANT THING.



DESPITE  
ALL THAT,

I STILL...



cry



ON THE  
LAST  
PAGE.

THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
WRITTEN  
HERE.

HE REALLY  
DID WRITE  
SOMETHING-

NO  
WAY!





ME, TOO.  
I LOVE YOU  
VERY, VERY  
MUCH.



Glasses.

IS IT YOU?  
THERE'S  
NO RESEM-  
BLANCE  
AT ALL.

BUT THEN  
AGAIN,  
UNCLE  
SUCKED AT  
DRAWING.

THAT'S  
TRUE.

Heh

TAKASA-  
BUROU...



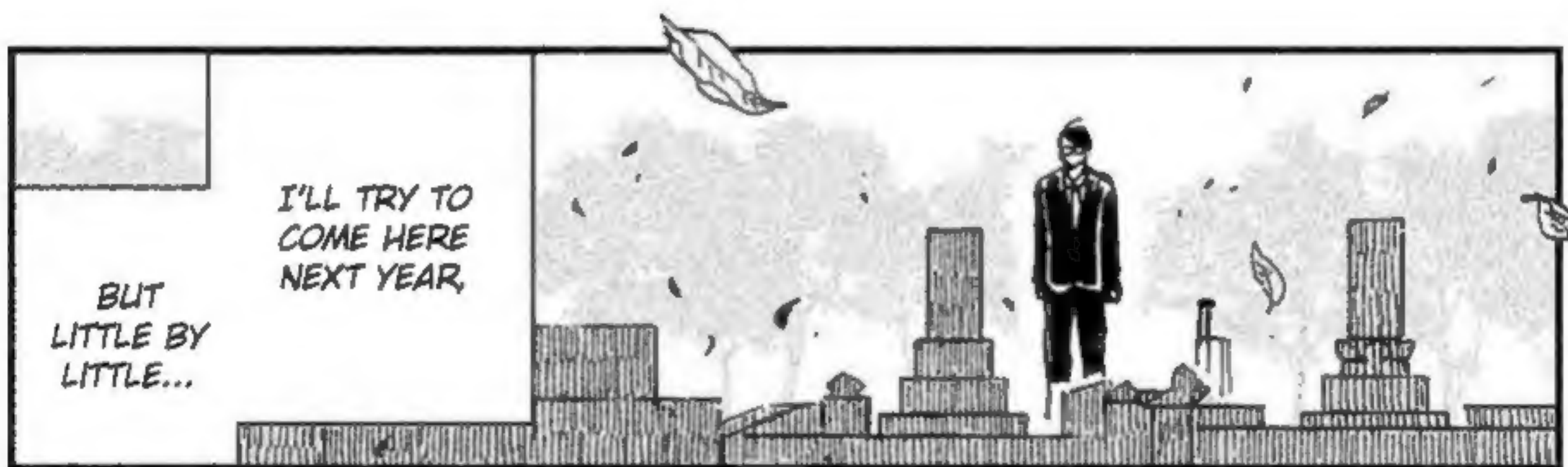




THAT DAY

I CRIED ENOUGH  
FOR THE FIVE  
YEARS THAT  
I DIDN'T.

MAYBE IT'S THE  
SPITTING-IMAGE  
AFTER ALL.







HEY,  
KIYOU.

PLEASE  
COME VISIT  
AGAIN.

Looks  
tasty

OH!  
THANK  
YOU!

Please  
send her  
my thanks

AYAME PARK  
WE VISITED  
BEFORE IS  
BEAUTIFUL  
IN SPRING.

THE  
PURPLE  
IRISES  
WILL BE  
BLOOMING,  
AND LOTS  
OF 'EM.

MUCH MORE  
BEAUTIFUL  
THAN  
FALLING  
LEAVES!

NEXT TIME  
IT WON'T BE  
UNCLE'S  
FAVORITES,  
'EITHER.

LET'S DO  
SOMETHING  
THAT YOU  
WANT TO DO.





TOGETHER  
WITH ME!



THANK  
YOU.

BUT,  
YEAH...

I'M STILL  
SPEAKING  
FOR HIM,

WAIT.

Oh!



SHION...

END



When publishing the book  
and choosing the cover,  
I loved the foreword  
"Frozen in place and  
unable to move,  
why did I come here?"